

WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XII—NO. 29.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1800.

WHOLE NO. 601.

BASEM; OR, THE BLACKSMITH.

AN ORIENTAL TALE.

[CONTINUED.]

"MY good friend, Basem," said the Visir, "we are but jesting with you; you tell us, that for these twenty years you have gone on thus without interruption; no such order from the Khalif ever did pass; believe me, we would not for the world give you a moment's uneasiness." (During this time Basem kept drinking, and became more and more intoxicated.) "But yet, suppose it should happen, what could you possibly do; as you never leave a drachm for the next day?"

On this, Basem became quite exasperated. "What, you scoundrel, dare you to repeat your words and bad omens? by Alla, you are black unlucky rascals, and should the Khalif to-morrow do as you say, by the protection of Hussein, the world shall not deliver you from my hands; I would search for you through every corner of Bagdat, and would infallibly murder every one of you." On this, the Khalif was obliged to stop his mouth with his robe, to prevent his laughing aloud; they then took their leave. "If I do not," said the Khalif as he went along, "find out to-morrow some means of being even with my friend the blacksmith, I shall be surprised indeed."

Morning approached, and the Khalif and his servants again entered the secret gate of the seraglio. Al Rasheed retired to his couch. After a short sleep, day broke upon him. He arose, performed his morning prayers, and proceeded to the chamber of audience; the Emeers, Visirs, Officers, and Grandees surrounded the Prince; but the Khalif's whole imagination was occupied by the adventures of the preceding night. Calling therefore for the Visir Giafar, "Send," said he, "to the Governor of the city, and let it be proclaimed through the streets of Bagdat, that no blacksmith shall open his doors, or labor in his occupation for three days, on pain of death." The name of the Governor was Khaled ben Jaled, who took care that the royal proclamation should be published with the greatest pomp:—six heralds, splendidly attended, made known through the different quarters of Bagdat the will of the sovereign; the people wondered, and obeyed. The master of Basem came, as usual, to his shop, early in the morning, and with some of his servants was preparing to open it, when they heard the Governor and his retinue proclaim the edict of the Khalif, that whatever blacksmith should open his shop, or labor at his trade, before the expiration of three days, should be hanged before the door of his house. The master of Basem said to one of his men, "There, go home, take the keys, and come again on the fourth day."

As to Basem himself, as soon as his guests had left him, he fell fast asleep, nor did he open his eyes till long after sun-rise; when he rose, he went abroad, and proceeded as usual to the shop, ignorant of the royal proclamation. When he came near, he observed the boy sitting on the outside, and the door of the shop shut. "You little dog," said he, "why don't you open the door? if any thing be the matter with the lock, I will clench my fist, and with one blow make

the bolts fly; or if the folding window is out of order, I will draw the nails of the hinges with my fingers." On this, the master came up; "There is nothing the matter with the lock," said he. "Why what the devil," cried Basem, "then what does the boy mean by sitting on the outside?" "Basem," said the master, "you certainly are either drunk or asleep! what, don't you know of the royal proclamation?" "What royal proclamation?" said Basem, "I know of none." "Why," returned the master, "the Governor has but just proclaimed, that whatever blacksmith shall open his shop, or labor at his trade, before the expiration of three days, shall be hanged before the door of his house; if you don't choose to believe me, make the experiment." When Basem heard this, the tools fell infensibly from his hands, and the recollection of his guests occurred to his mind. "O the scoundrels!" said he to himself, "might I but find them out, and satisfy my anger. They impudently supposed this would happen, and it has happened: they did but hint at it, and the unfortunate moment is come." Whilst Basem was confused, vexed, and uncertain what to do, his master said to him, "Why should you be uneasy, Basem? you have no wife, no children, nor any one to take care of but yourself. I, unfortunate man, am the father of a family, and if unemployed for three days, how shall I possibly procure food for them. I know that this mischief has happened to me on your account; every morning you come to work half drunk; this is a curse which you have brought upon us, who for twenty years have never abstained one night from drinking wine: get out of my sight, and never venture to show yourself here again; go, Sir, go and beg for these three days." On this he began to abuse Basem, who, lost in the confusion and perplexity of his thoughts, hastily departed.

"O Alla!" said he, as he went along, rubbing his fingers, and biting his lips; O that I could meet with my rascally guests; their words have proved true; from the moment of their visit and prediction, I thought it would be an unfortunate day." For some time he wandered about the streets, perfectly at a loss what to do. By accident he came near a bath; he entered it, intending to wash himself: in the passage he met with a servant of the bagnio, whose name was Caled; the boy had formerly been a servant of Basem, who treated him with great kindness, and had recommended him to this very situation in the bath: Caled immediately recognized his old friend, and going up to him, saluted him, and kissed his hand: "Welcome," said he, "Hedge Basem, my friend and patron, is there any thing in which I can serve you?" "O," said Basem, "that cold-blooded Khalif, Al Rasheed, has put a stop to the trade of the Blacksmith, and has threatened to hang any one of us, who shall work at our business before the expiration of three days. Now, Caled, you very well know that I have not a farthing to spend this evening, and if I shall leave off but for once my old habits, I doubt not but that some great mischief will come upon me. Alas, I know no other trade!" "O," said Caled, "don't make yourself uneasy, Basem;

surely, upon an occasion, you can stroke in the humhums, scrub with a hair bag, rub the legs of a customer, and wash his head with soap and the leafy*. You shall work with us for three days, and then go back to your former employment." After awhile Caled prevailed; he then tied a large apron about Basem's waist, and furnished him with a bag, three razors, a stone for rubbing the legs, and a leafy. In a short time, several persons came to the bath, and Caled sent Basem to wait upon them; he did so, and performed his office as well as he could; the first on whom he waited gave him two drachms, another gave one, some gave one piece of money, some another, and before the afternoon prayers, he had made up his five drachms, the sum which he usually acquired as a blacksmith. As soon as Basem had got this sum, he exulted exceedingly: "Who cares for the Khalif now," says he, "I will work no more to-day, but, by the blessing of Alla, I will never be any thing again but the servant of a bagnio: it is so charmingly easy, I like it ten times better than being a blacksmith."

He then dressed himself, went home, took his leathern pitcher, and a basket, and went immediately to market, where he laid out one drachm on mutton, which he left together with his dish at the cook-shop. He bought wine for one drachm; a third was laid out in wax candles and flowers; with the fourth he purchased pistachio nuts, sweet pastry, and fruits; changing the fifth drachm, he expended it on oil of Sesamum for his lantern, common oil for his lamp, and two loaves of bread. After purchasing all these, he returned to the cook-shop, where he found his mutton ready dressed in the dish; and then exulting in his good fortune, he arrived with the whole at his house about sun-set.

As soon as he reached his apartment, he took off his clothes, cleaned his room, lighted his lamp, and set out his table: placing his supper, wine, and fruit in order, he sat down, and filling a bumper, "Here," said he, "is to the confusion of my rascally guests, and may heaven send a meeting betwixt them and me to-night." When the evening was somewhat advanced, the Khalif, who thought of nothing but Basem, sent for his Visir Giafar; "I have been just thinking," said he, "how that poor devil of a blacksmith will manage to-night." "I presume, Sir," answered the Visir, "that he must now be sitting in a melancholy mood, with an empty belly, and his jar untilled." "Send for Mesrouf," said the Khalif, "we three will go as before, and make him a visit for our amusement." "Indeed, Sir," said the Visir, "I think we had better stay at home: he may chance to do one or more of us a mischief." "I insist upon going," said the Khalif. They again disguised themselves, and went as before; on approaching the same street, they beheld the reflection of the lights; Basem with his glass in his hands, who, on approaching to listen, they heard as on the preceding night, singing jovially. "I vow to Alla," exclaimed the Khalif, "the condition of our friend does not appear in the least altered; we suspended, on his account, the occupation of the blacksmith, but

* A puff made of the bark of the date tree.

it does not seem to have made any alteration in his affairs : I insist upon your procuring admission, that we may again amuse ourselves." "Indeed, Sir," replied the Visir, "this is an unlucky affair, and may prove our ruin ; when we saw him yesterday, he behaved with extreme rudeness, to-day it may probably be worse." The Khalif was peremptory, and Mefrour knocked at the door.

[To be continued.]

HAPPY EFFECTS OF A RIGID POLICE:

A REMARKABLE ANECDOTE.

A MERCHANT of high respectability in Bourdeaux; had occasion to visit Paris, upon commercial business, carrying with him bills and money to a very large amount.

On his arrival at the gates of Paris, a genteel looking man opened the door of his carriage, and addressed him to this effect:—"Sir, I have been waiting for you here some time; according to my notes, you were to arrive at this hour; and your person, your carriage, and your portmanteau, exactly answering the description I hold in my hand, you will permit me to have the honor of conducting you to Monsieur de Sartine."

The gentleman, astonished and alarmed at this interruption, and still more so at hearing the name of the lieutenant of the police mentioned, demanded to know what Monsieur de Sartine wanted with him; adding, at the same time, that he never had committed any offence against the laws, and that he could have no right to interrupt or detain him.

The messenger declared himself perfectly ignorant of the cause of the detention; stating, at the same time, that when he had conducted him to Monsieur de Sartine, he should have executed his orders, which were merely ministerial.

After some further explanations the gentleman permitted the officer to conduct him accordingly. Monsieur de Sartine received him with great politeness; and after requesting him to be seated, to his great astonishment, he described his portmanteau; and told him the exact sum in bills and specie which he had brought with him to Paris, and where he was to lodge, his usual time of going to bed, and a number of other circumstances, which the gentleman had conceived could only be known to himself. Monsieur de Sartine having thus excited attention, put this extraordinary question to him: "Sir, are you a man of courage?" The gentleman, still more astonished at the singularity of such an interrogatory, demanded the reason why he put such a strange question, adding, at the same time, that no man ever doubted his courage. Monsieur de Sartine replied, "Sir, you are to be robbed and murdered this night!--If you are a man of courage, you must go to your hotel, and retire to rest at the usual hour: but be careful that you do not fall asleep; neither will it be proper for you to look under the bed, or into any of the closets which are in your bed-chamber;" which he accurately described: "you must place your portmanteau in its usual situation near your bed, and discover no suspicion:--leave what remains to me.--If, however, you do not feel your courage sufficient to bear you out, I will procure a person who shall personate you, and go to bed in your stead."

After some further explanation which convinced the gentleman that Monsieur de Sartine's intelligence was accurate in every particular, he refused to be personated, and formed an immediate resolution literally to follow the directions he had received: he accordingly went to bed at his usual hour, which was eleven o'clock. At half past twelve (the time mentioned by Monsieur de Sartine) the door of the bed-chamber burst open, and three men entered with a dark lantern, daggers, and pistols.--The gentleman, who of course was awake, perceived one of them to be his own servant. They rifled his portmanteau undisturbed, and settled the plan of putting him to death. The gentleman hearing all this, and not knowing by what means he was to be rescued, it may be naturally supposed, was under great perturbation of mind during such an awful interval of suspense; when, at the moment the villains were preparing to commit the horrid deed, four police officers, acting under Monsieur de Sartine's orders, who were concealed under the bed, and in the closet, rushed out and seized the offenders with the property in their possession, and in the act of preparing to commit the murder.

The consequence was, that the perpetration of the atrocious deed was prevented, and sufficient evidence obtained to convict the offenders. Monsieur de Sartine's intelligence enabled him to prevent this horrid offence of robbery and murder; which, but for the accuracy of the system, would probably have been carried into execution.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

COLIN AND ANNA.

AH! where is the beautiful maid
That dwelt in yon cottage so gay?
The roses beginning to fade,
Proclaim the fair charmer away---
They once of her hand were the care,
The lilies were flourishing too;
But the lilies no longer are fair,
The roses have lost their sweet hue.

Her sheep are all bleating for food,
They once were her principal pride;
She leads them no more thro' the wood,
To drink of the smooth flowing tide:
No more the gay fongsters at dawn,
Forth warble their heavenly strains,
For oh! the sweet maiden has gone,
The pride and delight of the plains.
"Ah! where is the charmer," they cry,
"That once our young choristers blest?"
She instructed our infants to fly,
And gather'd soft down for their nest."
The groves her departure bewail,
The fountains themselves seem to mourn,
The flocks of the valley all hail
The sweet nymph of the plains to return.

Young COLIN she lov'd to despair---
He swore he would ever be true;
For COLIN was comely and fair,
But ah! he was treacherous too.
Young COLIN had riches in store,
But for wealth ANNA never repin'd;
She lov'd him and with'd nothing more,
For he was the choice of her mind.
All his days he swore with her to pass,
She believ'd ev'ry word that he said;
She lov'd him too fondly, alas!
And in one luckless hour was betray'd:
He left her the victim of shame---
He left her deserted---forlorn---
Each blushes to mention her name,
Each nymph passes by with scorn.

No more the trips over the green,
The delight of the neighboring swains,
No more the enlivens the scene,
For no more she's the pride of the plains.
She once was the loveliest flow'r
That the village of Auburn could boast;
But ah! it was snapp'd in a show'r,
Its fragrance forever was lost.

"Ah! COLIN was faithless!" she sigh'd,
"And left the lost ANNA to mourn,
To seek him a worthier bride,
Perhaps nevermore to return.
My days are all pass'd in despair,
The night never lulls me to sleep;
Had COLIN been constant as fair,
He had never left ANNA to weep."

"My father forbids me, with rage,
To enter his peaceable shed;
I once was the child of his age,
But now has my innocence fled:
No comfort on earth can I find,
Here friendless and famish'd I roam,
No swain to relieve me inclin'd,
To shield me from tempests no home."

"Oh! where shall I rest my sad head,
My bosom with sorrow beats high;
The glory of virtue has fled,
And ANNA determines to die."
She plung'd in the fast-rolling stream,
That winded its course thro' the vale,
The shepherd awhile ceas'd his theme,
And gently along blew the gale.

New-York, April 23, 1800.

PUER.

ARABIAN MAXIMS.

IF hungry beggars are whipt through the streets, beggars in fine clothes have a right to their proportion of notice, and should be sent to the gallics.

Power and liberty are like heat and moisture; when they are well mixed, every thing prospers; when they are single, they ever do mischief.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Extracts from LOW's "ODE TO HEALTH," to be published in a few days with his other Poems

PARENT of blessings, life-sustaining HEALTH,
Of Hope, and Love, and Joy benignant queen;
Whose touch is rapture, whose possession wealth,
Which makes Golconda's sparkling treasures mean:
Divine HYGEIA! thee my verse would praise,
Thee, Goddess! whose exhilarating smile
Suffus'd thy suppliant's ruddy cheek erewhile,
And promis'd, to thy vot'ry juvenile,
Its richest influence thro' a length of days;
But, transient was thy stay, oh, placid power!
And thou hast left me many a cheerless hour:
Ah! long and dreary has the period been,
Since thy cherubic face I've seen;
Yet, well I know, celestial fair,
Thy light-toed step, thy graceful air;
Thy dimpling smile, thy rosy hue,
Thine eyes of heav'nly azure blue;
Blithe Youth and Love, perennial pair,
And Hope and Joy play lambent there,
And Beauty wantons in thine auburn hair.

Great is the power of Mem'ry's magic spell;
I love of long departed joys to tell:
When thy strong arm, Oh Health! the stripling brac'd,
And ev'ry limb with pliant action grac'd,
Oft have I climb'd the mountain's giddy height,
And, eagle-ey'd, beheld thy visage bright;---
Thine energies before me went,
And made me mock the perilous ascent:
Swift as the rein-deer was my flight,
Sublimely bending o'er the craggy brink,
Thy power forbade th' advent'rous youth to shrink,
Prompting to deeds of valor and of might:
Uphorne by thee, he gain'd yon lofty brow;
Thro' Mem'ry's prism I there behold thee now;
I know thy steady, firm, majestic gait;
I see the mountain nymphs around thee wait,
I see thy lib'ral hand among them drop
Its choicest gifts, and now I hear them hail
Thee patron of the forest and the vale;
But chief, thee, Goddess of the mountain top!

THE COURAGEOUS SOLDIER.

AT the siege of Turin, in 1706, the French had broke into one of the largest subterraneous galleries belonging to the Citadel, and the French Engineer was rewarded with two hundred louis d'ors for discovering this passage. The French now concluded, that they should make their way to the Citadel, by means of the secret passage, and accordingly posted two hundred grenadiers there. One Michs, a Piedmontese peasant, who had been compelled to serve as a pioneer, and, by his good natural parts and long practice, had acquired such a skill in it, as to be made a Corporal of the pioneers, was then working at this place with about twenty men, in order to complete a mine. Hearing the French very busy over his head, in securing themselves in the gallery, it immediately occurred to him, that his work now became useless, the enemy being possessed of a place which would be of infinite detriment to the besieged; he was also convinced, that it would cost him his life to hinder it, his mine having no faucillon with which he might spring it with less danger. There was no time for deliberation; he therefore immediately formed this brave resolution; To save his companions, he ordered them instantly to withdraw out of the mine, and fire a musquet as a signal when they were in a place of safety; adding that they should go and acquaint his Majesty, that Michs implored subsistence for his wife and children. Upon hearing the signal, he immediately set fire to the mine, and thus sacrificed his own life, and blew up the two hundred French grenadiers into the air. The King not only provided for Michs's widow and children, but settled a perpetual annuity of six hundred livres upon his descendants.

ANECDOTE.

HENRY the VIII. of England, and Francis the I. of France, were never long on good terms. On a certain occasion, Henry was about to send over an Ambassador to Francis with a very haughty and threatening message. As the ecclesiastics, at that time, were every thing, Henry made choice of Bishop Bonner for Ambassador, one of the vilest sycophants, villains and murderers that ever licked up the spittle of depouism. As Henry had great confi-

dence in Bonner, the Bishop was obsequious enough, it may be supposed: But he suggested to the King, that the violent language of the writings, addressed to so high spirited a Prince as Francis, would endanger the life of the bearer of them. "Be not afraid," said Henry; "for should the French King put you to death, I have fifty Frenchmen now in the Tower, who shall answer with their heads for it." "That may be so, please your Majesty," said the wary Bishop; "but of all these heads, not one will fit my shoulders as well as my own!"

SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1800.

ELECTION.

The Canvassing of the Votes for Members of Assembly from the city and county of New-York, and for a Representative in Congress from the 2d district in this State, was completed yesterday---Upon an estimate of the whole, there is a majority in favor of the Republican Ticket.

The ship Charlotte, Capt. Greenfield, of and from this port, for Amsterdam, and ship Warren, Capt. Campbell, of and from this port, for Barcelona, have both been taken by the British frigate Cleopatra, and ordered for Halifax. These ships sailed about the 20th April, and were taken three days after sailing. The Cleopatra is at anchor off Governor's Island.

Captain Bailey, of the sloop Speculator, from Norfolk, informs, that on Thursday last week, a Duel was fought at Norfolk, between a Mr Dubois, of Poughkeepsie, and a Mr Cushing, nephew of Judge Cushing, of New Hampshire, both Midshipmen on board the United States frigate Congress. We are sorry to add, that Mr Cushing was shot in the neck, and died on the spot. Mr Dubois went on board the next day; but Capt. Sever, it was reported, intended giving him up to the civil authority.

On the night of the 3d April, the house of Mr Holgate, of Milton, State of Vermont, was consumed by fire, together with all the furniture, papers, &c. A maid, who lived in the family, and one of his children, perished in the flames. The house is supposed to have been set on fire designedly, by Mrs Holgate. A controversy happened between Mr Holgate and his wife on the day previous to the fire, (on account of her having secreted his books and papers,) in consequence of which she threatened to burn the house and him with it. Mr Holgate was considerably burnt in rescuing one of his children from the flames, as was also the child. Mrs Holgate was found in her usual dress, walking the room, who had given no alarm, notwithstanding the next room was in flames.

The day following a jury of inquest were impanelled on the remains of the unhappy victims, and after a lengthy examination returned a verdict of "wilful murder." Mrs Holgate is committed to goal for trial before the next superior court.

LATEST FROM THE MEDITERRANEAN.

Captain Freeman of the ship Boston, arrived at Boston, from Leghorn and Gibraltar, informs, that while at Leghorn, he saw a letter from the American Consul at Tunis, to our Consul, at the former place, which stated, that there had existed some uneasiness with the Bey, on account of the non-fulfilment of some articles of the late treaty with him; but that it had entirely subsided, and every thing amicably settled. Capt. Freeman was also informed, while there, that Lord Nelson, in the siege of Malta, had lost one of his line of battle ships, sunk under the battery, from which but few lives escaped; and that about the same time, his Squadron captured a French 74 from Toulon bound to Malta with supplies.

While at Gibraltar, Capt. Freeman was informed by the American Consul at that place, that he had received a letter from Mr Williams, American Consul at London, stating, that the blockade of Cadiz and the coast of Catalonia, by Lord Keith, was unauthorized, and requesting him at the same time to give information of every American detained, or ordered away from those coasts.

The allied general Staff the ensuing campaign, it is said, will be thus arranged;---Prince Suwarrow will command in chief on the Rhine, with General Kray as his Lieutenant;---the Archduke Charles, on the borders of Switzerland; and General Klenau or Melas in Italy. Buonaparte, it is expected, will be opposed to the first; Moreau to the second, and Massena to the third.

HORRID DETAIL.

Translated from a French newspaper (L'Observateur,) received at Baltimore, by the schooner Buckskin, arrived from Port Republican.

DECLARATION of J. C. Anthony, Mte Captain of the schooner Mary, taken by pirates, and carried into Gonaives.

The 18th March, 1800, came before me Robert Ritchie, Consul of the United States of America, residing in this city, J. C. Anthony, late Captain of the schooner Mary, of Charleston, burthen about 90 tons, who, after having taken the customary oath, declares---That he sailed from Charleston the 12th February last, bound to this port. That nothing extraordinary happened until the 2d of March, when being off the Point of League, 4 leagues from this port, about 8 o'clock at night, he was boarded by the crews of 3 barges, armed, who had been in chase of him some time. The deponent being incapable of the least resistance, they instantly took possession of his vessel: they put her head towards the Point of Petit Gave, where, said they, he would find a good market for his cargo. But when they were about the middle of the island of Gonaive, they changed the course, and brought the vessel to an anchor about 5 o'clock in the morning, near the N. E. extremity of this island. Some time afterwards they put out the vessel's boat, in which they ordered him and his crew, with their baggage and some provisions, which gave him reason to hope that him and his officers would be at liberty to proceed wherever they pleased, but his hopes were crushed: they brought a barge, in which were 25 blacks, each of which had two loaded muskets. This barge took the boat in which they were, in tow, and put them on shore three leagues farther down than where they left the schooner. As soon as they were on shore the crew of the barge began to strip them of their clothes, and to tie their arms behind their backs. The deponent, who soon perceived their diabolical intentions, by some fortunate efforts, together with his cook, contrived to get out of their hands, and fly into the mountains. They fired several muskets at them, but, thanks to Providence, they accomplished their escape, and hid themselves from their persecutors.

The report of the muskets which he heard, learned him the mournful fate of his comrades: and the day following, after being convinced of the departure of these pirates, he returned to the shore side, where his sight fully convinced the massacre of those unfortunates. HE FOUND THE BODIES OF THEM NAKED AND CUT IN PIECES, in the most barbarous manner. The chest which contained their clothes was broken in pieces, and morsels of the ship's papers were scattered over the beach.

Having quitted this horrible scene, in the course of the day he discovered the cook, who had ran away at the same time he did, laying on the reeds, and worn down by the loss of blood, occasioned by a wound received in the arm. The deponent having rendered him all the assistance which his deplorable situation permitted, (for the rocks over which he had been obliged to walk, had cut him very much, and he was much spent for want of nourishment,) and having staid six days with him, he was obliged to abandon him, to provide for his own safety---to find means to sustain life, and get off this desert isle. Having walked, in his estimation, about 20 miles, near the extremity of this island, he discovered a cavern, in which great part of the cargo of the vessel was deposited, and fortunately some provisions, of which a part served to nourish him until the arrival of three barges, who took away all that was left. In this time he was always very careful to keep himself hid; and these unhopd for resources having partly revived his strength, he continued to walk along, sometimes on the pointed rocks, and sometimes in the water, along shore. The second day, to his great satisfaction, he discovered, by the interposition of Providence, a little boat in the reeds, full of mud and water. With an ardor inspired by hope, he soon put it in a state to float him. He found the mait and other things so ready to his hand, that he was penetrated with the idea that Divine Providence aided him to put an end to his misery.

The 15th of March he abandoned himself in this little boat to the mercy of the waves, and favored by the winds he happily arrived in this port on the morrow morning early, and presented himself before me to receive the present declaration. He likewise declares that he does not know the names of any of the crews of those barges, nor of those who commanded them, but has reason to believe they came out of some of the neighboring ports under the dominion of Rigaud.

ISRAEL C. ANTHONY.

ROBERT RITCHIE, Consul U. S. A.

COURT of HYMEN.

HAPPY the man who finds a bride,
In sprightly days of health and ease,
Whose temper to his own allied,
No knowledge seeks but how to please.

MARRIED

On Thursday evening the 24th ult. by the Rev. Mr Street, Mr JOHN POILLON, to Miss MARY POOL, both of this city.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev Dr Pilmote, Mr JACOB TEMPER, to Miss MARY WEEKES, both of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev Dr Linn, Mr ABRAHAM BOGART, to Miss SARAH WILKINS, both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev Dr Moore, Mr JACOB LEONARD, to Miss MARY JOHNSON FLINN, both of this city.

DIED---Yesterday morning, Mr WILLIAM THOMPSON---His friends are requested to attend his funeral this afternoon, at 5 o'clock, at his house No. 23 Thames-st.

THEATRE.

Mrs. MELMOTH'S BENEFIT.

On Monday evening will be presented, a celebrated Tragedy, called

CYRUS,

Or, THE FORCE OF SUPERSTITION.

After the Play, an Interlude, in one act, called, The HORSE AND THE WIDOW,
Or, The Lawyer Outwitted.

To which will be added a celebrated Opera, called, The Highland Reel.

Moggy, (for that night only) Miss E. Westray.

BENEFIT OF MISS E. WESTRAY.

On Wednesday evening next, a much admired Tragedy, (never performed here) called,

KING HENRY II.

Or, The Death of Fair Rosamond.

End of the Play, a Pantomime, in one act, called, THE OLD SOLDIER,
And the Robbers.

With MUSIC, composed by Mr Hewitt.

To which will be added, a celebrated Dramatic Romance, written by David Garrick, called,

Cymon and Sylvia,

Or, LOVE AND MAGIC.

Mrs. SAUNDERS

Has removed her MILINARY from No. 13 to No. 121 William-street, (the house lately occupied by Mr Benjamin I. Moore) where her customers and others may be supplied as usual, with the following articles, on the lowest terms, viz. Straw Trimmings, Silk and Cotton Gimps and Trimmings, Frogs and Rosets for Ladies Gowns, Silk and Cotton Girdles for the waist---with a general assortment of Milinary as usual. NB. Two or three Apprentices wanted to the above business. May 3. if

WANTED,

Two Apprentices to a genteel business,---enquire of the printer. May 3. 01 4w

JUST PUBLISHED,

and for sale by J. Harrison, No. 3 Peck-Slip,

THE SPIRIT OF MASONRY:

Or, the Morality and Practice of Free-Masonry.

Illustrated and explained in fourteen Lectures, by Wm. Hutchinson, Master of the Lodge of Concord, Barnard-Castle, England.

SANCTIONED BY THE GRAND LODGE.

This work is highly deserving the approbation of Masons, and very necessary for them to possess: it is one of those guides to perfection in the duties of their calling, which every person desirous of valuable information, will find his interest in consulting. May 3



COURT of APOLLO.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SONG:

Occasioned by seeing the Frigate NEW-YORK launched.

Written by MARGARETTA V. FAUGERES.

HAIL, free-born Columbians! your glory mounts high;
The **SUN**, as he rolls thro' the circuit of Heaven,
Beholds wondering Fame pealing notes thro' the sky,
And to you, favor'd nation, to you are they given:
From the mountain's wild wood,
Where the savage late trod,
Behold what a **AULWARK** descends on your flood,
Ah! ne'er may her prow o'er old ocean's breast bend,
But our **LIBERTY, HONOR** and **LAW**s to defend.
All hail, lovely Frigate! how warm swells the tide
Which now in each Yorker's full bosom is flowing!
When we think on our **COMMERCE** how high mounts our
pride,
And how rich are the wishes our hearts are bestowing!
Oh then guard our shore,
On our foes vengeance pour,
And let thy bold thunders o'er pirates' heads roar.
For still may thy prow, &c.
And thou, gallant Robinson, long mayst thou own
The trust which Columbia in thee now reposes:
May **VIKTUE, TRUTH, FREEDOM**, entwine a bright crown
To encircle thine urn when thy valued life closes.
Our love mayst thou claim,
And oh! with thy name,
Be it ever inscribed on the tablets of fame,
That ne'er did thy ship o'er old ocean's breast bend,
But our **LIBERTY, HONOR**, and **LAW**s to defend.
New-York, April, 1800.

SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.

Portsmouth, March 29.

WE hear a very singular circumstance happened a few weeks since at Old-York. A well dressed gentleman who had lodged at a public house in that town for a fortnight, was taken very ill with the cramp cholic; a physician was immediately sent for, who soon arrived, and was shewn to the sick man's chamber. In a few minutes he returned and desired the landlady to call for the assistance of some old women, which she did, and a number soon arrived—when, to the astonishment of all present, the **GENTLEMAN** was safely delivered of a beautiful male child and both likely to do well.

Mr. BANCEL,

RESPECTFULLY informs the ladies and gentlemen of this city, that he continues teaching the French and English languages both abroad and at home, Augustus-Street, No. 48, where he has a Morning School for Young gentlemen. He begs leave to offer his grateful acknowledgments to those ladies and gentlemen who have hitherto favored him with their confidence, and hope, that by their united exertions, he will give ample satisfaction to those who may please to entrust themselves to his care.

Mrs. Bancel has again opened her Day and Boarding School, where nothing shall be deficient on her part to facilitate the improvement of such young ladies as may be entrusted to her care. Young ladies will be taught every kind of plain and fine needle works. Feb. 21. 91 if

SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Mrs. HARRISON begs leave to inform the public in general, and her friends in particular, that she intends opening a School for Young Misses, on the first of May next, in a pleasant situation in BARLEY near CHATHAM-STREET: where the morals and manners of young Misses intrusted to her care, shall be cultivated with the utmost attention; and, where she intends teaching Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, and all kinds of Needle Work, on liberal terms. NB. A few young Ladies may be accommodated with board. April 19. 99 4w

SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS William Bedlow of the city of New-York, in the late of New-York, gentleman, and Catharine his wife, in order to secure the payment of four hundred and sixty pounds; with lawful interest, unto Samuel Akerly, of the said city, Ship Wright, on or before the sixteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety-eight, according to the condition of one certain Bond or Obligation, bearing date with the Indenture of Mortgage hereafter mentioned. And also, for and in consideration of the sum of five shillings to them in hand paid, by the said Samuel Akerly, did by Indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 16th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1797, grant, bargain, alien, release, enfeoff, convey and confirm unto the said Samuel Akerly, land to his heirs and assigns for ever, all those three certain lots of ground, situate lying and being in the seventh ward of the city of New-York; being part of the farm late belonging to Hendrick Rutgers; deceased, and known and distinguished in a certain map or chart thereof made, by lots number two hundred and twenty nine, two hundred and thirty, and two hundred and thirty one: Bounded southerly in front by Henry-Street, northerly in the rear by lots number ninety eight, ninety nine, and one one hundred, belonging to the said parties of the first part; easterly by lot number two hundred and thirty two, also belonging to the said parties of the first part; and westerly by lots number two hundred and twenty five, two hundred and twenty six, two hundred and twenty seven, &c. two hundred and twenty eight, belonging to the said parties of the first part. Each of the said hereby granted lots of ground containing in breadth in front and rear each twenty five feet; and in length on each side one hundred and eight feet. And whereas the said indenture of mortgage contains a power in the words following, to wit: "And if default shall happen to be made in the payment of the said sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, with interest as aforesaid, or any part thereof, on the day of payment above limited, that then and at all times thereafter it shall and may be lawful for the said Samuel Akerly, his executors, administrators or assigns, and the are hereby fully authorized and empowered to sell and dispose of the said hereby granted three lots of ground and premises above-mentioned, with the appurtenances, at public auction, to the highest bidder, pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, and in due form of law to sign, seal, execute and deliver good and sufficient deeds of conveyance for the same premises to the purchaser or purchasers thereof, his, her, or their heirs and assigns for ever. And out of the monies arising by or from the sale thereof, to retain and keep the said sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, and the interest thereof, or so much thereof as may be then due and unpaid, together with all costs, charges and expenses occasioned by such default, rendering the overplus money (if any there be) unto the said William Bedlow, his executors, administrators, or assigns. Which sale so to be made by virtue of these presents, is hereby ratified and confirmed, and shall, and is hereby declared to be, at all times forever thereafter a firm and sufficient bar and preclusion to the equity of redemption of the said hereby granted premises, and to any claim or pretention that may be made thereto by them or either of them, the said parties of the first part, their heirs or assigns, or any other person or persons whomsoever, lawfully claiming or to claim by, from, or under them, or any of them. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said four hundred and sixty pounds, and the interest thereof, according to the condition of the said bond or obligation, which yet remains due and unpaid. Therefore notice is hereby given to all to whom it may concern, that pursuant to the power contained in the said indenture of mortgage and according to the directions of the act in such case made and provided, the said mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction at the Tontine Coffee-house, in the city of New-York, on the fifth day of May next ensuing the date hereof, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principle and interest due, and to become due on the said bond or obligation. Dated New-York, 1st November, 1799.

PRISCILLA AKERLY, Executrix
JACAMIAN AKERLY,
THOMAS DRAKE, &
ARCHIBALD KERLY, Executors } of the last Will and Testament of Samuel Akerly, deceased.

M. WATSON

INFORMS the public, she has opened the Store, no. 24 Maiden-Lane, where she has for sale, a large assortment of Ready Made Linen, of every description, consisting of Shirts, Sheets, Cravats, &c. &c. on very reasonable terms. NB. Clothings, and others, supplied with any quantity, on the shortest notice. 97 if

The greatest clearer and beautifier of the FACE, is undoubtedly

ANDREW'S SPECIFIC LOTION.

This celebrated Lotion has received the highest encomiums from the inhabitants of this city, and from many Medical characters in Europe and this city, who having seen its good effects, do not hesitate to give it their sanction. As a speedy, effectual and safe remedy it is unrivalled, and has performed cures in this city, when Medical aid, Goulard's and many other Lotions, could give no relief.

For eruptions and impurities of the Face, from whatever cause arising, as—Pimples, Blotches, Ringworms, Cutuncles, Blackworms, Freckles, Sunburn, and immoderate use of Paint, it need only be tried to convince the most timid person of its superior efficacy in cleaning and beautifying the Face. It is warranted to be harmless to the tenderest constitution, and innocent to the most delicate complexion—on the contrary, it will restore to the skin its wonted purity, and preserve it thin, soft, transparent and elastic.

NB. Each bottle has a certificate signed by the proprietor, without which it cannot be genuine.

It is sold in bottles, with directions, (price one dollar each) by R. Bach, No. 128 Pearl-Street, and J. and M. Paff No. 112 Broadway, New-York. Feb. 8—89 12

SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS William Tyler, of the city of New-York, Mariner, by an assignment or instrument of writing, bearing date the seventh day of February, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-nine, did assign, transfer, and let over unto David Harrison, all that certain lot, piece, and parcel of ground and house, thereon standing, situate, lying, and being in the fifth ward of the city of New-York, for the residue of the term of twenty-one years, which commenced the seventeenth day of January, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight; which house and lot was then in the actual possession of the said William Tyler. To have and to hold the same, with the appurtenances, unto the said David Harrison, his executors, administrators, and assigns, from the date of the said assignment, for, and during all the rest, residue, and remainder of the said term of twenty-one years, provided that if the said William should pay to the said David, three hundred and fifty dollars, according to the condition of a certain bond or obligation, bearing even date with the said assignment, then the said assignment, or transfer, to be void. But if default should happen to be made in the said payment, then the said David was declared to have full power to sell, and dispose of the said house and lot of ground aforesaid, and premises, at public auction. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said money, according to the said condition. Now therefore, notice is hereby given to all persons that the said assigned premises, and all right, title and interest of the said William, will be sold at public auction, at the premises, on Monday, the fifth day of May next, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principal and interest due on the same bond or obligation. Dated this 1st day of November, 1799.

75—6m

DAVID HARRISON.

Old Chairs re-painted in Fancy Colors.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he Re-paints Old Chairs in hard varnishes, which will make them both elegant and durable; and he pledges himself on this occasion, to give the highest satisfaction to his employers, and if the work is not done in the best manner, no pay will be demanded. All orders thankfully received, and immediately attended to, by the public's humble servant. H. VOSBURGH, No. 45 Chatham-Street, or no. 25 Augustus-Street, N. Y.

NB. Copall, Japan, and other hard Varnishes, for sale by the large or small quantity as usual—apply as above. New-York, March 29, 1800. 96 1m

JOHN WESSELS.

LOOKING GLASS FRAME MAKER,

No. 12 Barclay-Street, near the Roman Chapel. Has for sale, an assortment of the most fashionable Looking Glasses, with mahogany frames, which he will sell on the most reasonable terms. April 5, 1800. 97 1v

An Elegant Assortment of Ladies and Gentlemen's MOROCCO POCKET BOOKS, for sale at no. 3 Peck-slip.

Printed and Published by
JOHN HARRISON.
No. 3 Peck-Slip